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Ezra W. Thayer

NEED OF SLEEP IS  
PARAMOUNT AT TIMESJournalists Cannot Do Good Work  
Unless Conditions Please Them.

On the occasion of the president's tour through Arizona, two of the special correspondents on board the train, in marked contrast with the conduct of the representatives of the Associated Press and United Press, expressed themselves as very much displeased with things in Arizona. It is said that one of them, possibly both of them, promised at the time to prosecute their high privileges and opportunities to the extent of giving the territory some left-handed compliments through the columns of the newspapers open to them, as a salute to their individual woes. So far as has thus far been learned, their sole grievance was that the schedule of the presidential train between Yuma and Phoenix was shortened a couple of hours, that Phoenix might be given a three-hour visit by the president. It would not appear that this ought materially to disturb the newspaper correspondents, but it did, for the train arrived a little after 10 o'clock a. m. and they were routed to a hotel, when they had fondly hoped to be able to sleep until nearly noon.

And after that, nothing pleased them. They demurred on getting into the automobile that met them at the train, deploring the lack of good taste at trailing the president over a dusty road, assuming that that was the plan and not knowing that the immediate ride was only two blocks to the territorial capital. After the president's address on the city plaza, when told the next event was a six-mile ride in the country, they flatly refused to go; they had to get back to the car and get up some "matter for the wires." The committee very courteously placed a car at their disposal and after a short visit to the telegraph office they were taken to the car, while the rest of the party took what all agreed was a very pleasant ride out Central avenue to the Indian school, and thence along a sprinkled country road, back to the train.

But whatever else may be said of these disgruntled correspondents, they seem to have kept their promises. At least the published reports of the Arizona tour read as though they were written by some one on the ground, and they are perverted in just exactly the particulars one would expect from a "sore" correspondent, though it is hard to trace the authorship of the individual report. Attention is specifically called to the subject by an article in the Cincinnati Enquirer of October 14, dated in Prescott, labeled a special dispatch and covering the entire day's trip from Yuma to the start for the Grand Canyon. Some choice quotations are made from it as follows:

"Leaving a broad ribbon of dust behind to mark his progress across the land of cactus, the president, in Yuma, Maricopa, Tempe, Phoenix and Prescott preached the doctrine," etc.

"Capturing the Santa Fe railroad officials and, disregarding all orders, hurried the president's train into the territory two hours ahead of time."

"When the zealous committee went dragging the president through six inches of dust with a cavalry escort ahead to stir further stir it up, he was panting for breath in his car, where everything lay under a quarter inch of the same and clouds came filtering in through every nook and corner."

"The day was the hardest, from every point of view that the president has experienced since he left Beverly."

"The climax came at luncheon hour, when, in attempting to stop the train at a water station, the air brakes were jammed down so hard that the dishes in the president's car were sent toppling, and writing machines in the cars ahead were sliding to the laps of their operators," etc.

"Taking up these peevish statements categorically, it is likely the president did leave a 'trail of dust' along the railroads through the 'land of cactus,' and this is to be deplored, especially when it is recalled that there is no cactus anywhere in the world except in Arizona and no railroad train ever stirs up dust, except in Arizona."

"Capturing the Santa Fe officials" refers to the arrangement with the Southern Pacific officials between Yuma and Phoenix, which were carried out with perfect regard to orders, while the correspondents slept.

The matter of "dragging the president through six inches of dust" is beautifully romantic. From the train to the capitol and then to the city plaza, over well sprinkled streets, there was an escort of less than a dozen mounted officers, sheriffs and police. The plaza on which the president spoke from a stand holding 800 people, is covered with grass, the streets surrounding it were well sprinkled, there was no wind, and the only objectionable feature was a little sunshine, but it was not disagreeable at 11 a. m. to anybody except the big crowd massed in the sun below the speaker. Thereafter, the six-mile ride in the country, during which the president is pictured as "panting for breath," was half of it over Arizona's finest and best kept avenue and the other half along a well-kept country road, both having been well sprinkled the night before and in the early morning. There could not have been six inches of dust on these roads were they never sprinkled, or cared for. As for a cavalry escort on this drive, only "escort" yet reported heretofore was a pilot automobile. Had there been an escort of a regiment, the correspondents would not have seen it, for they were several miles away.

Respecting the awful "climax" when the car was bumped a little, Arizona can only offer apology that an Arizona train, should behave in such a way when it is a historical fact that an air hose was never known to break before on any train in the world, outside of Arizona.

To sum it all up, Arizona did her best in the few hours at her disposal, to show the president and all who accompanied him, the most courteous treatment, and all that could be shown in so limited a time, of the greatness of Arizona. From all that can be gathered to date, a week after the event, it appears that everybody on the train, from the president to his most humble attendant, was fully appreciative of these courtesies, with the exception of a couple of newspaper correspondents who were roused from their slumbers at the unseasonable hour of 10 o'clock, to dress for breakfast and the day's business. It was such a heinous affront that they would not even accept local courtesies, and perhaps Arizona is only getting what she deserves when the great newspapers and newspaper syndicates place their publicity organizations at the disposal of the scribes, to lash the offending populace of the south over its unworthy back. Whatever the sacrifice, the great lesson must be taught, that when a press correspondent is sleepy, he wants to sleep.

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Dreams of the Progressive.

The dwelling house of the future, as the Hartford Courant interprets the schemes of the reformers and faddists, will contain "one large, commodious living room, and back of it a series of pantries and ice chests."

The lower and second floors will be encircled by deep porches, the upper one roofless. Upstairs the whole space is to be cut into bath rooms, one for each member of the family, and one for each guest.

"The deadly bedroom" will be abolished, though there may be some concession to elderly persons with prejudices in favor of privacy, silence, darkness and repose.

But the radical change will be in the non-existence of a dining room. There will be no more such formal family reunions as meals. People will spend their time eating, but only a little at a time, nibbling, we may assume, like sheep.

Well, the next generation will choose its own way of living, just as we choose ours. The old-fashioned parlor, as we know, with its sacred seclusion, its closed doors and darkened windows, its faint musty odor, its family portraits, its whatnot and daguerotypes, its carefully-adjusted chairs and haircloth sofa, is now obsolete. We have thrown open its windows, put in hardwood floors, substituted rugs for carpets, and artistic paintings, etchings and statuettes for family portraits, a heterogeneous collection of furniture, for the old uniformity, and call it a living or reception room.

But we still occupy bedrooms as our fathers did and as our children will, no doubt. We spend more time in public than we ought, but privacy has not been wholly discarded. Commonly we eat three meals a day, and find these regular family gatherings at the table, with their interchange of views and absence of conventional restraints, the pleasantest part of life.

Megaphone voices, the screaming of children and college yells have not yet entirely drowned out the quiet interchange of thought and sentiment, but sometimes it is necessary to close the doors and windows to carry on an old-fashioned conversation. The average family has not yet reached the stage of individual bath rooms, but some day, when plumbers shall be animated by altruistic philanthropy and landlords become indifferent to the almighty dollar, that basic luxury will be within the reach of all.

The residence of the future as described seems to this generation something like a barrack or a camp shack; but then, the future man may get back to the primeval simplicity of his earlier ancestors, and so be qualified to enjoy it.

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BETTER THAN THE REST

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We know they are and want a chance to prove it to you.

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## CREATIVE COMMENT

A play of intelligence, dramatic to those who like to think, dull to those who do not, is successful in Chicago and the west. It receives extreme praise from men of experience and brains, like the former president of the United States, Booth Tarkington, the mayor of Toledo, and Oscar Straus, says an editorial in Collier's.

It arrives where most conspicuous American productions are made—the neighborhood known as Broadway. On the first night there is a mixture of interest and chill. Immediately several of the papers of largest circulation and widest influence exhaust themselves in endeavoring to tell how bad it is. Some, unable to comprehend, declare these critics are dishonest. These charges are erroneous. These critics are a natural product of "The Tenderloin." It is the air they breathe. It is all they know. David Belasco is their god. A pretty chorus is their heaven. Tension like that in "The Thief" is their highest reach. Ideas worry them. They represent honestly both themselves and that Tenderloin of which they are the flyer. We have naught to say against them. But what of the newspaper owners? Are they using in the best way their great power when they put in such hands a weapon that might be used to penetrate, to inspire, to lead? A critic's privilege is to seize eagerly any higher worth, to celebrate it, to encourage it, to lead the public on. Criticism has some power, either to fertilize or to blight. Remembering dozens of such efforts as "Griffith Davenport," "Children of the Ghetto," "Candida," "El Gran Gaietoto," "The Master Builder," and now "The Melting Pot," we say without hesitation that New York criticism does less to help the American stage forward than it does to hold it back.

Very Well Satisfied

"Well, Judson, how did you make out with your summer boarders?" asked the tall bumpkin on the fence.

"Wal, tolerable," drawled the old farmer. "Three of them were artists, so I got them to paint the barn, and the two that skipped board ran away with two of my homely daughters, so I can't kick, he gosh."—Chicago News.

Red apples \$1.50 per box at the Crump Hay & Grain Co.



## Exhibition of New Corsets

Who that has seen those exquisite gowns displayed in our Annex is not eager to see them again to learn the source of their beauty and to study the details that make up the charming whole? At first glance one says: "Ah, the corset is less important now that we have these draped skirts."

Not so! The truth is that these feminine gowns, which half reveal and half conceal the form, require even more than did the directorate fashions of a year ago, a figure sharply defined and lovely in its lines. Try one of them on with a carelessly chosen corset, and you will be amazed to see how much of its charm was dependent on the right foundation.

Generally speaking, the type of corset over which one's gown should be built, is a corset of extreme length over the hips, with a bust not too high and a delicately rounded waist. (The Thompson Glovefitting Corsets). So many different models come to us from the cleverest corsetiers that it is possible for every woman to be fitted in something which adapts itself both to her type of figure and to the new and charming fashions. The new creations in corset accessories, such as bust formers, waist extender, hip pads, etc., now displayed in our Corset department.

See Dr. Swigert for correct glasses. 17 E. Adams St. Phone Red 2641.

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Now here they are. Rag Dolls, all sizes; all nationalities. Good serviceable clothes that are well made of good material. Can be taken off washed and put on again. Mothers will appreciate this. What could be nicer for a little youngster? And the clothes are made so well. See them at Hickley's Postoffice News Store.

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## STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Santa Fe, Prescott and Phoenix Railway Company will be held at the office of this company, in the city of Prescott, Territory of Arizona, on Wednesday, the 17th day of November, 1909, at 12 o'clock noon of said day, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly be brought before the meeting. Books for the transfer of stocks will be closed November 3rd, remaining closed until December 3rd, 1909.

Dated at Prescott, Arizona, this 15th day of October, 1909.

(Signed) F. M. MURPHY, President.

WALLACE FAIRBANK, Secretary

PHOENIX, ARIZONA  
BRANCH

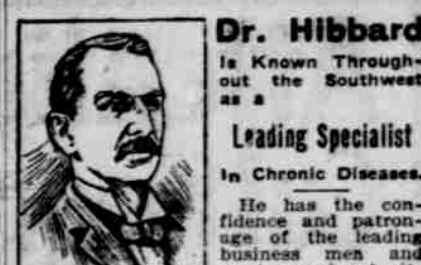
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The Doctor is a graduate of Harvard Medical College. Was formerly a member of the Rhode Island and Colorado State Medical Societies, and United States Pension Examiner. Health is wealth—Economy to be well! Are you suffering from some chronic affection? Are you weak, sick and unable to perform the ordinary duties of life? If so, beware of patent medicines, inexperienced and unskilled physicians. Dr. Hibbard employs none but rational and scientific methods—he uses no injurious drugs in removing the poisonous effects of BLOOD AND PRIVATE DISEASES from the system. SEXUAL WEAKNESS, with all its baneful effects positively cured by the latest and best remedies. Chronic, nervous, blood, kidney, urinary, bladder and special diseases treated in a strictly up to date manner. All who have been unsuccessfully treated elsewhere are especially invited to call—Consultation free. Hours 10 to 12, 1 to 3. Office and residence Monroe and Third Avenue, Southeast corner, two blocks from center of city.

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Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Arizona and California Railway Company will be held at the office of this company, in the city of Prescott, Territory of Arizona, on Wednesday, the 17th day of November, 1909, at 12 o'clock noon of said day, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly be brought before the meeting. Books for the transfer of stock will be closed November 3rd, remaining closed until December 3rd, 1909.

Dated at Prescott, Arizona, this 16th day of October, 1909.

(Signed) F. M. MURPHY, President.

WALLACE FAIRBANK, Secretary

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